THE WRONGED CHEYENNES. THEIR STORY OF THE ORIGIN OF THE

BLACK HILLS DIFFICULTIES, Red Men Porced from Their Homes Under Trenty that Was, They Say, Frandulent-Their Wives and Children Frozen and Starved-A Fearful March for Freedom-White Settlers Unmolested Until They and the Troops and Driven the Indian Chiefs to Desperation—The Act for which Wild Hog and his Fellow Prisoners are to be Tried.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, Sept. 24.-I am just from the prison in Lawrence, Kansas, where I have talked through an Indian interpreter with the Chevennes who, under perjurybegot indictments for murder, wait with dignity and nationee the final wrong in the wicked series of wrongs that have destroyed this once powerful tribe of cavalry warriors. The interview has filled me with shame, sorrow, and anger; and I am going to tell my countrymen the story of the Northern Cheyennes.

Reserving for some future day the interesting ethnological history of the intermarriage of the Cheyennes with the Sioux, their con-querors, and of the subsequent military migration southward, toward the Gulf of Mexico. of a large body of the descendants of those commingled tribes, and the establishment of the southern Cheyennes, I address myself at once to my plea to humane, honest, and courageous Americans in behalf of these impris-

My conversation in the jail was principally with the war chief Wild Hog, and the facts I state were derived from him direct. He has, on the plains, the reputation of being too proud to lie, too courageous to fear to tell the truth.

The northern Cheyennes were under the leadership of a council chief, named Broken Dishes. He was at the head of the civil force. He was not a war chief—the Indian custom being to make the war department subordinate to the civil. Broken Dishes was no longer in authority. He was a private without influence. Suspected, and, as events proved, guilty of cowardice, of mean, low ambition, summed up by Wild Hog as "bad medicine," he was out either following or authority in the tribe. This Indian, to restore himself to power and curry favor with the whites, went into a Government post and there negotiated a treaty with the officers, by which he agreed that the northern Cheyennes should go south. His scoundrelly bargain was that they should trade their rights in the Black Hills for some malarious lands in the Indian Territory. This treaty was not binding on the Cheyennes. They were not a party to it. The Cheyennes were summoned to a council by the runners in the service of the courageous Indian fighter, Gen. McKenzie. This council was held at the old Red Cloud Agency, now Camp Robinson. At this council the Cheyennes, to their amazement, were told that they were in accordance with the recently-negotiated treaty, to be at once

transported to the Indian Territory, and that they must give up their ponies and arms. They, without having any voice in the matter, were to be removed from the land they had held time out of memory; the land of cold water and pure air; the land of high mountain ranges; of plenty of fire wood; the land where the bones of their ancestors lay on platforms built in trees; the land made sacred to them by the blood they and the Sioux had shed in defending it from the Crows, Fintheads, Crees, and Blackfeet. They had been assured by treaty that they should forever more have undisputed possession of these hills; and now to be commanded to abandon them because Broken Dishes had made a treaty, they thought very unjust. They refused to be board by the invalid treaty.

Gen. McKenzie said that his orders were positive; that he had to obey them and should enforce them. "You will go south, or I will wage war on you, and exterminate you." The council brok) up in disorder. The suiien braves returned to their camp. That night they held a great council. The young and flery braves were for painting their faces and the warpath. The older men, and notably the chiefs Wild Hog, Little Wolf, and Dull Knife, who knew the power of the whites, urged that they talk more. "Let us keep off the warpath. Beware of fighting the whites. They are rich, numerous, and will overpower us. Let us talk, and do the best we can."

Another council was called by Gen, McKenzie. This council was held in May, 1877. Bill Howland was interpreter. The Indians who talked were Little Wolf, Wild Hog, Dull Knife, Standing Elk, and Living Bear. All the prisoners now held in Kaness, were at this council, and they heard every word that was uttered. Wild Hog assured me that at this council they were promised that if they went south and found the country unsuited to them they could return; that the trip should be a visit of inspection only; that they were to give up their ponie's and arms, but that the Groat Father would replace them when they reached the southern land. It was represented to them that the land was good, the game plenty, the climate mild and healthy and that the rations to the Indians in the south were larger and of better quality than to those in the north; and that unlimited beef was a part of the rations.

and that the rations to the Indians in the south were larger and of better quality than to those in the north; and that unlimited beef was a part of the rations.

Standing before me, Wild Hog earnestly reiterated: It was promised us that we could return to the Black Hills if we did not like the Indian Territory—solemnly promised."

Beturning to their camp, the red men spent the night around the council fires. Two parties strove to control the tribe—one for instant war, the other for peace on any terms. The lenders of the peace party were Little Wolf, Dull Knife, and Wild Hog. Before meraing some of the tribe sworthat they would not be bound by the nets of the tribe. Their chief—whose name Wild Hog would not give me—told them they were being lied to; that the southern land was fatal to northern Indians; that these who went would never return; and stending there in the early dawn of a May morning be called on his followers to saddle, strike their lodges, gather up their property, and escape while yet there was time. Instantify the lodges were struck, horses packed, and mounting, the Indians rode northward, and afterward joined Sitting Bull.

The faction led by Dull Knife, Little Wolf, and Wild Hog agreed to go south. Giving up their property and escape while yet they wor of inspection," to the fatal land limited between Texas and Kansasa.

Arriving there their dream of "inspection," was rudely broken. They were told that they were permanent residents of the territory. Their ponies were not returned, their arms were not gives back. They were told that they were the wards of the nation," and that our great and good Government would feed them, clothe them, and attend to their interests and wants.

Three thousand of these and similarly-deluded Indiana from many tribes were gathered into one large camp. One physician had charge of them. The scoundrelism that has ever tained our conduct of Indian affairs here showed itself. Soon after their arrival in this zamp the Cheyennes were attacked by measles. There were no medi

burstopen. They died. We buried our hopes as a tribe with the children. In the north they would have lived to be warriers." Soon the young and the old alike were shaking with the sentenbling ague, or tossing in the delirium of billious or other malarious fevers.

The contracts for the supply of medicine to this camp were advertised and let in the Eastern States. No Western house was able to bid intelligently on the contract. For six months after the arrival of the Cheyennes in this grave-yard, the post was barr of the fever specific—quintine. For six months did the agent of this post try in a timid, listless way to get quinine from Washington; six months of simpled answers from Washington; and meantime the poor men they were so plactify writing about and hunting procedents for so that they might buy the drug, were dynn; and when the permission came from the office of the German statesman at the head of the Interior Detartment to buy ten sented it by in their graves.

Wild they said to me. "We were promised."

steal nothing. We want no lighting: but north we are going and if we have to fight, we know how to do it."

Arms and horses were mysteriously supplied to the northern Cheyennes. On the appointed day they started on their ride for liberty. Think of 250 or 300 famishing men, women, and children, in whom the love of country was so strongly implanted that they cheerfully decided to ride through a thousand miles of gauntlet formed by the solders of a great Christian Government to reach their loved mountain home!

The first hundred miles of the trail led through a sparsely settled country. In travelling that distance they were as orderly as well-disciplined troops could be. They did not stead so much as a chicken. Though the land was full of beef cattle, and the gallant band was hunrry, and the bables tagging at breasts that were almost dry from lock of food in their mothers' stomachs, they did not kill even a call. So desirous were they of being understood as honost and peaceable, that they hesitated to take growing corn from the fields. Not a white man, woman, or child was insulted by them. Not an Indian had thought of painting his face with war paint.

They had reached Sand Creek. The scouts had seen the soldiers coming, and they hurried to the main body with the news. They hoped for peace, and though as soldiers, they prepared for flathling. Wild Hog assured me they did not really expect to flath. They were so clearly in the right that they thought the troops would not attack them. Onward rode the cavalry of the United States, and when within speaking distance the Indians were hailed. They answered. They were ordered to return to their camp. Wild Hog answered: "No! we cannot return. I want no trouble. Let us talk."

Instantly the order was given to the troops to fire, and they fired. It was an act of war, and as such accepted by the Cheyenness. The Cheyennes fought as they always did, and the troops wore winged.

ennes fought as they always did, and the troops were whipped.

Thus was the Cheyenne war of 1878 begun. This was the Sand Creek fight. That night for the first time the Cheyennes put on their war paint. But they painted and "made medicine" against the sedders only, not against the settlers.

These Indians, after this fight, marched rapidly into Kansas, and on Bear Creek they passed the ranch owned by the Browns. They offered no violence to these people. Why? They had not as yet been attacked by the settlers.

On the 17th of Sept., 1878, rumors were heard that the Cheyennes had begun to kill settlers, and on the 18th the following telegram was sent to Gov. Anthony. The italics are mine:

George J. Anthons. Gorcesson.

Donds Cirt. Sept. 18, 1878.

herds. They are now within six miles of our city. We are without arms. having equipoed simpless who here goods. Can you send us arms and aumonition! Sunation alarming. We are powerless without arms and amministim.

consequences, and will overpower us. Lett ustak, and do the best we can all only Gen, McRengier, The found was intergriver. The power of the was untered. Will make a small and was intergriver. The power of the was untered. Will Hog assured me that at this council they were country unsuited to them they could return that the trip should be a visit of inspection of the country unsuited to them they could return that the trip should be a visit of inspection of the country unsuited to them they could return that the trip should be a visit of inspection of the country unsuited to them they could return that the first should relate them when they reached his southern hand. It has same plent, the clientes mill and health; and that the ratiops to the Indians in the summer that the ratiops to the Indians in the summer that the ratiops to the Indians in the summer that the ratiops to the Indians in the summer that the ratiops to the Indians in the summer that the ratiops to the Indians in the summer that the ratio of the ratio

other Indiana seeing them jeored by their brothers also treated them with contempt.

This was hard for eye the summer away. The dreaded Southern fail, with the fatted fevers, drew near. The Cheyenn choirs went to the like the Black Hyang. So were the summer away. The cheyenn choirs went to the Black Hyang. For permission to return to the Black Hyang. For permission the would never go only the would enlitted the soil; they would never go not had permission; anything to get out of the land permission; anything to get out of the land permission. The would never the properties of the permission to return to the south from them. They were sternly repulsed.

It was Suptember, 1878. The Southern malaria fevers statiked through the little band. Death was at work in every lodge in their family and the state of the return of the receiver and the fire were the emactated braves of the tribe. Weird, shoch like, familiar family and the permission of the reduction of

children, and with shouts of defiance refused to comply with the order. The women exclaimed: We will die together. We will not go!" The attempt at separation had to be abandoned. Streezing, starving, not knowing what fate was in store for them, but knowing that even their iron like frames could not run much ionzor in a Dakota winter without food and fire, the Indians resolved to break out at once and face the almost certain death; resolved to die like warriors, instead of starving and freezing like dogs in a pound. That night about 130 of the band, all that were left, broke guard. They had a few guns, some rusty revolvers, and some butcher knives. Of men there were not more than thirty, and not all these were armed. All broke out, men, women, and babes, and fled through the showt to the north. It was intensely cold. The courageous men would not abandon the women and children. Leaded down with their little onus (some would not abandon the women and children. Leaded down with their little onus (some of the warriors carried two, most of them had one pair of young arms (wined about their necks) their progress was slow. They struggled on, surrounded by the troops who shot them down—men, women, children, babes at the breast, all alike slain. The famished, unarmed Chevennes pushed forward through this moving gauntlet.

At last the few remaining Cheyennes reached the rocks where their rifles and cartridges were cached. Getting possession of these ice-conted, rusty arms, and of the damaged cartridges, they quickly stopped the massacre of their tribe. They made their last fight in a wash-out," It ended in the practical annihilation of the northern Cheyennes.

Out of this once powerful tribe there are left nines men, all past their prime. Not a young man is left, not a child in the tribe old enough to hundle a rifle. This tribe in their love for their families.

The men of the West who joined in the hunting of these laddings, as if it were a chase of coyotes by grayhounds called for trial for murder under the laws of Kans

And now Carl Schurz awoke to the fact that

ward.

James Kelly, Mayor, C. W. Wellstr.

Bo the inhabitants of Dodge City had equipped men and sent them south to fight these Indians. They began the war of the setters upon the Indians, and, having began it, now clausered for aid.

The army off eras knew that these Indians had no hestle intent. On the 18th of September, the very day the men of Dodge City were hewling for help, con. Pope tool Gov. Anthony that the Cheyennes were not hestile; that they would kill no setters. But at that hour he did not know that the setters had attacked the Cheyennes, If he had known this, he could have foretold the result.

There was a fight south of Dodge City between these Cheyennes and the troops, aided by settiers and fexas cowboys. The Cheyennes were again victorious. In this fight Col, Lewis lost his life.

The Indian, though intelligent, fails to under. roll little. At the Indian Office or of the Integrit of either the Indian Office or of the Integrit of either the Indian Office or of the Integrit of the Case in any manner, and refused to accept assistance from any United States District Attorney. Then, after many manner was, under date of Sept. 1, 1879, the United States District Attorney for Kansus gave notice to Mr. Mohler that the Attorney-General of the United States had modified his instructions to him, and expressed no desire to interfyre in the case, and, on the 13th of October, 1879, the trial of the Cheyennes is to be begun in Lawrence, Kansas.

BULLS FIGHTING IN THE PARK.

The Sacred Bull Attacked and Gored by the Black Kerry.

At Sixty-fifth street in Central Park is a paddock in which cattle from many parts of the earth are kept. Among them are the shaggy buffalo cow and her top-heavy calf, born in the Park, the sacred bull from India, the formidable black Kerry bull, and other cattle, tethered with ropes and chains. They paw and worry and tramp into the soil the sickly blades of grass. On Saturday night Capt. Beatty of the Central Park Police, while he was sitting in his office, was startled by a terrible bellowing apparently in the cattle paddock. He, with Sergeant Gall and Watchman Tom Donohue, ran to the pen, thinking that dogs had attacked the animals

and Watchman Tom Donohue, ran to the pen, thinking that dogs had attacked the animals. They found that the huge black Kerry built had broken his tether and attacked the sacred built. He describes the fight as the most thriling hu has ever seen in the Fark. The sacred built had been unable to break the rope that held him, and, either by suddenly coming to the end of his rope while charging upon his antagonist or by being entangled in it, he had been thrown down. The Kerry bull was bellowing wildly, and was apparently enraged by the sight of the blood that flowed from the vanquished builts flank.

Cipt. Beatty ordered Sergeant Gall to cut the white builts rope. This was no easy task, for the Kerry bull was walking around the prisstrate animal and pawing the ground. The Captain directed Tom Donohue to go behind the enraged Kerry and grasp the rope in the nose ring, when he raised his head to plunge at the Captain. Tom Donohue used to be a sailor. He cautiously advanced on the port side of the mad buil and grasped the broken rope. The buil quickly turned, and Capt. Beatty grasped his tail; and, with the middle of the animal as a pivot, the two men flew around like children around a mayoole. The Captain managed to get one hand at liberty, and he blow his whistle for help. Assistance in the shape of a squad of policemen came, and the block Kerry was secured with ropes. The wounded buil was taken to the animals hospital, where his wounds were cared for. In loosing the white buil, Sergeaut Gall made a bad gash in his hand.

THE ANGLO-AFGHAN WAR.

Gen. Haker Receiving the Ameer at Kushi-Anarchy in Cabut.

SIMLA, Sept. 28 .- The Viceroy sent the folowing despatch to London to-day: "Gen. Baker received a letter from the Afghan Commander-in-Chief yesterday at Kushi, asking whether he would receive him and the Ameer's heir apparent in camp. The General replied in the affirmative. An hour later a message came from the Ameer, Yakoob Khan himself, asking Gen. Haker to receive him. The General responded, saying that he would meet the Ameer one mile from the camp. The Ameer, his son and father-in-law, and Gen. Damad Shah (who was reported killed in the Cabul outbreak), with a suite of ferty-five persons and an escort of two hundred men arrived at Kushi on the same day. Cabul is in a state of anarchy. The gates of the city are closed. A number of Ginizals are in the Ameer's suite. Gen. Hoberts reached Kushi to-day."

Lexbox, Sept. 29.—The Standard's All-Kheyl correspondent reports that Gen. Baker has reconnottered as far as Zargun-Shahr. The whole of his forces will shortly be concentrated in the Lirgar Valley for a rapid advance on Cabul. Ameer, Yakoob Khan himself, asking Gen.

DR. M'COSH'S SENTENCE.

FIVE PRINCETON STUDENTS SENT AWAY FROM PRINCETON COLLEGE,

A Froile in Trenton Ending in a Police Cell and Setting the Faculty to Investigating-An Event Ending in Laughter and Good Humor. PRINCETON, Sept. 27 .- The fall term of Princeton College for 1879 has begun here, and has already been marked by several important events. Of the most important of these the culminsting point was reached to-day when five young men—one junior and four sophomores— were turned out of the venerable seat of learning by a unanimous vote of the entire faculty,

On Tuesday evening last, these five young men went to Frenton to hear "The Little Duke" sung by Ford & Zimmerman's English Comic Opera Company, in Taylor's Opera House. They occupied one of the proseculum boxes, and were in excellent humor. So high were their spirits that they endeavored to add to the interest of the performance by joining in the choruses, assisting in the soles, and enlightening the audience by making running comments upon the performance; and at this Miss Jennie Burk, who played the Little Duke, turned to the young men and in a clear and distinct voice thanked them for their exhibition of gentlemanly deportment. The audience hissed. The performance over, the five students started for a house in West Hanover street. On their way they were pleased to give a free screnade to the people of Trenton, but were inter-rupted by Policeman Ashmore of Trenton, who has no taste for midnight music. Arrived at the house they sought, they rang the bell, They were told by a woman who put her head out of an upper window to go away, but instead of obeying two of the young men applied their united strength to the door and burst it in. The three others saw that this wouldn't do, and they persuaded the two door breakers to go away.

Meantime the woman had slipped out of the

back door and sped to the police station, at State and Greene streets, and demanded pro-

ceation. Policemens McCowan and Van Horn bouse they met the answ. Before reaching the house they met the answ. Before reaching the woman identified the two who had burst in the door. They were arrested and take no to the woman identified the two who had burst in the door. They were arrested and take no to the door against them. The boys becumed a charge, aiderably less happy. They aeve the names of lakes and La Jan, and were locked in a cell. Then they were taken before Police Justice Hendershot. Contrary to expectations the woman method to be the door opened, and bleaded not guilty 'to the charge that when they turned the knob the door opened, and bleaded not guilty 'to the charge that when they turned the knob the door opened, and bleaded not guilty 'to the charge that when they turned the knob the door opened, and bleaded not guilty 'to the charge line house they are the policy of the charge that they are seen to the charge that they are seen to the charge that they are seen they are seen to the charge they are there to assist their releads and after a long worth they succeeded in finding a bonds—for the search they succeeded in finding a bonds—and then the whole patry redurned to college. Such is the story of their troubles in Treaton. It was on Wednesday and the princeton and the search they succeeded in finding a bonds—in the search of the search of

OPENING MONEY LETTERS.

Complaints About a Brooklyn Station that Led to the Use of Decay Letters.

A few months ago Col. McLeer, Postmaster of Brooklyn, received an unusual number of complaints, touching the disappearance of money letters, either mailed at Station V, in Fifth avenue, or delivered there for distribution. After a careful investigation, he became satisfied that there was something wrong in the office, and he concluded that Charles Irish, one of the clerks, who had charge in the absence of Stephen F. Lewis, the superintendent, required watching. It was not without some hesitation that he reached this conclusion, as hitherto young Irish had occupied as high a place in Mr. McLeer's esti-mation for honesty and fidelity to duty as any employee of the department. Irish had been connected with the Brooklyn Post Office for six connected with the Brooklyn Post Office for six years and no complaint had ever been made against him. Sober and steady in his habits, deeply devoted to his young wife, a daughter of Capt. McDeavitt, a conspicuous Republican politician, whom he had married about a year ago, and a leading member of the Eighteenth Street M. E. Church, he was the last man that Col. McLeer would have suspected of dishonesty without adequate cause. Irish's salary was only \$700, and on this he manased to dress well and keep up a respectable appearance; but he had no extravagant habits, so far as known, and neither drank nor gambled nor played billiards. He was never missed from the regular services in the church, and he took a leading part in the Bible class and in all the church entertainments.

The Pestmaster however, accumulated sufficient evidence of Irish's alleged dishonesty to justify him in his opinion in informing Mr. Sharratts, the special agent of the Post Office Department here. The agent, through decoy letters, got Irish so completely entangled that he went to the station on Saturday afternoon for the purpose of arresting Irish. On stepping into the office the agent met young Irish coming out. The clerk was about going to his dinner, intending to return in an hour or so, and relieve the Superintendent. He was acquainted with Mr. Sharratts by sight, and his subsequent movements fully indicated that he suspected the object of the agent's visit, for as soon as he saw him he hurried back to the office, passed hastily through the hallway to a back door and rain into the yard. He then climbed over a high fence and passed into the adjoining house, from which he made his escape to the street. He jumped on a passing car, and after riding few blocks got off and ran across some vacant lots and disappenred.

The special agent and two or three employees in the office followed in the direction Irish had taken, but supposing that he had concealed himself in the adjoining house, from which he adjoining house, from which he adjoined hous years and no complaint had ever been made against him. Sober and steady in his habits,

LEAPING FROM THE SEA WALL. A Young Woman's Flight from a Husband

At dusk last evening a young woman sprang off the sea wall at the Battery from among the throng of Sunday evening ramblers. Park Policeman Wade answered to the alarm raised by the bystanders, and rescued her before she had incurred any danger even from exposure. She was taken to the New street Breished blitthis but in good taste. Her features are attractive, and her figure slight. She said that she is Mrs. Nellie Crawford 22 years old, of 36 Bleecker street. Mrs. Schneider, who rents a neat furnished from Mr. and Mrs. Crawford at the above number, said last evening that the couple came to the house about three months age, having instarrived from Washington. Both has band and wife were understood to be making their living by literary work, he as a story writer and she as a contributor and poet. This reputation resulted in attracting attention to the woman from the other occupants of the bonse, who noticed that she appeared to be very industrious. She never rested from reading and writing except when taking short walks in the neighborhood, and then he remained to be very industrious. She never rested from reading and writing except when taking short walks in the neighborhood, and then he remained to be very industrious. She never rested from reading and writing except when taking short walks in the neighborhood, and then he remained to be the fact that a present lieut. Gov. Dorsheimer, President Barnard, the Hyn. Geo. Geddea and Mr. and writing except when taking short walks in the neighborhood, and then her manner showed that her attention was fixed on other things than those she saw. In the opinion of the neighbors the husband suffered in comparison with her. He was neither industrious nor steady. Latterly the couple seem to have been unfortunate in their literary occupation, for Mrs. Crawford was so much in want of money that she took employment for a few nights as a waitress in an up-town garden. On Saturday night the husband did not come home. He returned at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. He had been to the walking match with a number of friends. The neighbors say that he was much the worse for drink, and that he seemed on the verge of deircum. He cuarrelled with his wife and beat and kicked her. The woman was afraid, and Mrs. Schneider remained in the room to prevent the man from doing her harm. Toward the middle of the day the efforts of the women seemed to take effect, and he became calmer. In the afternoon he went out and drank again. On his return his wife avoided him, and finally rushed weeping from the house, Soon afterward a note was found addressed to her husband, in which she said that she intended to drown herself. No attention was paid to it, for it was supposed that the threat was intended only to trighten the husband, and that she would return when she thought he was himself again.

TOWANDA BRIDGE MADE FREE.

Ousting a Corporation that Would Not Sell at a Legal Appraisement. Towanda, Pa., Sept. 27 .- For forty years the bridge across the Susquehanna at this place has been the property of a private corporation, and the tells have been enormous, the annual income of the bridge company having been, itis said, more than the first cost of the bridge. Ail efforts of the people to buy the property having failed, an act of Assembly authorizing the county to obtain possession of the property by paying the company a price to be fixed by appraisers, was passed. An appraised valuation was recently made, but the company refused to accept the price. Then the court of Bradford County decreed that the County Commissioners should take possession of the bridge. The County Commissioners arrived at the bridge on Wednesday last, and demanded possession. The toil collector refused to surrender the property, and continued to collect toil of all who crossed the bridge, in spite of the threats of the robulace, who had gathered in large numbers. The gatekeeper was at length arrested on charge of obstructing the public streets. He gave bail to appear for a hearing on the 6th of October. The County Commissioners then took possession of the toil house. They took the gate from its linges, and the bystanders broke it to pieces. Thereupon Toil Collector Lasoner had them arrested on charge of forcible entry. County Commissioners Ransom and Hurst left an officer in charge of the toil house while they went to find bail, and in their absence Mr. Betts, treasurer of the bridge company, and Gatekeeper Lasoner gained entrances to the toil house. Constable Mofflit, who had been left to take care of the bridge, then forcibly ejected Lasoner, and Lasoner caused the arrest of Constable Mofflit for assault. Mofflit went off with another officer to get bail, and the bridge men were left once more in possession of the bridge. They at once atopped free crossing. County Commissioners Ransom and Hurst having found bail, returned to the bridge, and, finding it out of the public possession again, employed other legal aid and once more outsed the temperaoutleves of the bridge company, and Mr. Hurst then formally said: "In behalf of the citizens of Bradford County, and in pursuance of the court, this is a free bridge." paying the company a price to be fixed by appraisers, was passed. An appraised valuation

Turkey and Screece Preparing for War. Landon, Sept. 29.—The Constantinople corre-

spondent of the Sanderd telegraphs: "It is thought that an understanding between Greece and Turkey is imposan understalling between arecec and Turkey is impos-sible. Warlike proparations are propressing on both sides. It is the opinion here that it is austria that is ob-structing the efforts for an understanding and that in the event of hostilities she would immediately occupy Mace. Trince Labance is the bearer of a project for an air, once between Russia and Turkey. It is runnoved that Russia is willing to removine eight hundred million transes of the war indemnity and to give back some of the tormer provinces of Turker in Asia. THE FEFER IN MEMPHIS.

Thirteen New Cases Reported Yesterday and Five Cases of Beath.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 28 .- The Board of Health report thirteen new cases to-day-three whites and ten colored. The death list numbers four whites inside and one outside the city, and one colored person. The dead whites are George ferome, 25 years, and Bichard S. Lawrence, 43 years, both connected with street car stables; Thos. W. Dodds, 55 years, clerk, and Alfred B. Watkins, 18 years. Watkins had a very large funeral to-day. The Porter Reserves turned out as escort, and actually as pall bearers, he being sergeant of the company. His grave was covered with beautiful flowers by the ladies. The Rev. Dr. Harris, Episcopal minister, and Chaplain of the Bluff City Grays, read the funeral service at the grave. The Howards re-ported five new cases among whites to-night. The Howards not only visit and supply med-icine to the sick whom they furnish with nurses, but also the sick who are nursed by their rel-atives.

icine to the sick whom they furnish with nurses, but also the sick who are nursed by their relatives.

At Wilson's Station, five miles out on the Charleston Railroad, there have been twenty-eight cases of yellow fever since the epidemic commenced. These cases were not officially reported here, they being outside the city limits. The Howards are supplying the sick in that neighborhood with medicine and nurses. The patient who died outside the city limits today was John Van Ostrand, 35 years, Fitzgibbon's Grove, near the National Cemetery, on the Louisville Railroad. The weather is cloudy and warm, indicating rain. The fewer is undoubtedly decreasing. Mrs. James S. Prestidge is expected to die to-night.

Norrolk, Va., Sept. 28.—The schooner Wm. Conners, Capt. Morrissey, fifteen days from Port de Paix, Hayti, with logwood for New York, put into this port in distress this morning, and is now at quarantine. All of the crew, except the Captain and one nearro, are sick with a malignant form of lever. Mate Thompson died shortly after the vessel came to anchor, and one or two others may die. Proper food and medical attendance have been furnished. Health Officer Nash says he is not positive that the disease is yellow fever, as the patients have not developed some of the most striking symptoms of that malady.

GEORGE GUYON AT A CLAMBAKE.

Trying to Make Up Twenty-one Pounds Loss in the International Walk.

Fifteen hundred men gathered under the broad-leafed chestnuts of Gabe Case's Grove yesterday afternoon. They went thither by elevated railroad, in road wagons, in top buggles, and in coupés. The attraction was an oldashioned Rhode Island clambake feast, and the invitations were given by the Centennial Clambake Club, whose family gatherings were formerly held in Hoboken. William R. Bubcock, the owner of Exypt, that ran a hundred races, and was shot at Brighton Beach Park a short time ago after he had broken his leg, superintended the oblong pyramids of steaming clams, chickens, lobsters, and sweet corn. As soon as they were done to a nicety they were placed before the long rows of hungry men at the tables. Exclamations of delight followed the first low mouthfuls, and then the company settled down to steady work.

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Among those who distinguished themselves were William Taylor of Harlem, Timothy Eastman, cattle exporter; Col. Crochorn of the Bowery House; Jaimes Flack, owner of Fearful; Col. James Mooney, after dinner orator; Martin Brown, James Cridge, and Michael Murray. The championship in clam eating, however, was unanimously voted to George Guyon. Having finished his 471 miles at Gilmore's Garden on Saturday night and reated till noon, he drove up to the feast with his trainer. James Smith.

"Oh-ah! George, you'll kill yourself, my mon, eating so much," cried Smith by way of friendly caution.

At the close, it was insisted that Guyon had consumed a peck of clams, three chickens, and other things incidental to the bake. He said he lost 21 pounds in the walk and wanted to make it up.

NIAGARA FALLS PADE NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 28 .- The Commissioners of the State Survey, who were directed by the last Legislature to inquire, consider, and dont Barrard, the H nn. Geo. Geddee, and Mr. Francia A. Stout, Commissioners of the New York State Survey; James T. Gardner, Director of the State Survey, and Frederick Law Oimstead of New York; and from Ontario the Hon. Oliver Mowat, Attorney-General and Fremier of the Province; the Hon. T. B. Pardee, Commissioner of Crown Lands; the Hon. C. F. Frazer, Commissioner of Public Works, and the Hon. A. S. Hardy, Provincial Secretary.

After a careful examination of the ground tha Commissioners recognized that some governmental action was necessary to prevent the destruction of its natural scenery, and agreed as to the general principles on which a satisfactory scheme for the purpose must be based. The main outlines of the plan will be more fully discussed at a future meeting. Warm expressions of interest in the object to be attained have been received from many distinguished men, including Longfellow, Whittier, Carlyle, Ruskin, and Wm. M. Evarts. The Commissioners expect to mose tagain early in November at some point east of here to be hereafter decided upon, and it is expected that a full and satisfactory report will then be made.

PREACHING IN A TENEMENT.

Glorying in a Mortgage that will Keep Up the Energies of the Flock.

"It is a tenement house with a gate before it," said a young man in Canal street yesterday morning, in answer to an inquiry as to the location of the Forsyth Street Methodist Church. The gate was wide open, leading through the middle of a large, new, well-built tenement block, by a wide hall from which opened the church door, as though it were the entrance to private apartments. Within is an ample auditorium, finished with tast, unpretentious and comfortable, with lofty colored windows and an effective picture freecoed behind the pulpit.

tentious and comfortable, with lofty colored windows and an effective picture freecoed behind the pulpit.

The preacher was in the midst of a sermon on the pains, penalties, and advantages of being rich. Earn all you can, he said, save all you can, give all you put your money into bags that have no heles. Bich men have anxieties that we know nothing about. They start when the firemen rush past, alarmed lest their possessions disappear in flames. They read the newspapers apprehensively, fearing lest their possession may have slipped through the crevices of a broken insurance company, or are snugly stowed away in the safe of a rotten bank. Here we are, away down town among the poor folks. It is just where we ought to be: not because we are the second Methodist congregation organized in New York city, but because it is difficult to get poor people into a rich church. What other church owns so many houses as we do istretching his hand toward the row of new, tall tenement houses in front, and is so blessed with a glorious mortgage to keep up our energies?

The Democratic Senatorial Convention for the First District, consisting of Sufficie and Queens Counties scalled by Mr. A. N. Weller, one of the Secretaries of the is called by Mr. A. N. Weller, one of the Secretaries of the last Convention, to meet in Januarica, on Wellnesday, the 15th of October. According to the terms of the call, the Convention will consist of sixteen delegates from Queens and twelve from Suffolk, the Same representation from these continues as in previous Conventions, then the district also included Richmond County. There is might dissatisfaction over this among the bemocrata of Suffolk, who think that the representation sale is made equal. Areflor thas been made to aske a special for evention called to fix a plan of representation, but the novement has not with no response from the cent, and is now a question whether the Suffolk Princents will not insist upon an equal number of discastes. The he-publican Senatorial Convention will probably be held about the same time.

Reticence Over an Assault.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock vesterday merning that a murdered assault had been made on Joseph Ot-erman, who occupied the books, by Barthelomew Alex Gue, who was bulgerarily slopping there, thus at tarked Oterman with a club, breaking his left aim, and cutting him severals of the heal. The bulles waited ho arrest thus, but Oterman positively remained to make a compania, and both Johrman and Guis refused by a plain the cause of the trouble.

Shot by his Stepson.

Washington, Sept. 28 .- John Adams of Hattons Hill, Prince George County, M.I., was fatally shot by his stepson, in a quartel about household effects, on Sat-urday afferhoon. There had been ill-feeling between them for a long times.

WENDELL PHILLIPS SPEAKS.

WITHDRAWING HIS NAME FROM THE

GREENBACK STATE TICKET.

He Says that the Democratic Party is About Dend, that the Republican Party Ought to be, and that Mr. R. B. Hayes is a France, Boston, Sept. 28.—Wendell Phillips has rritten a letter, which will be made public in the morning, withdrawing his name as a candilate for Lieutenant-Governor on the Greenback State ticket, He says:

"I do not refuse the use of my name from any lack of interest in the Greenback movement. can serve it more efficiently by remaining outside of party lines, where my whole life has been passed. The Greenback movement is one of the four great causes that I most seek to serve. Women's suffrage, prohibition liquor selling, protection of the negro, and a just, safe currency, are those four causes. I consider them about equally important and vital to the national welfare, and I hall the dawn, which I think I see, of the day that will bring them great gain and strength, if not complete success. The old Democratic party is about dead in Ohio, Maine, and Massachusetts, and it touches dissolution in many other States. With its disappearance the South will lose one great reason and temptation to mass itself into a solid political force. While she thinks she can get any Northern party to help her absurd theory

mass itself into a solid political force, While she thinks she can get any Northern party to help her absurd theory of State rights and her infamous plot for white supremacy and nerro subjection, she will continue to hold together in hope of such a barrain. Once let that hope cease and the South, like the other sections, will break into the usual party lines, and the negro vote courted by each will secure him just that protection and consideration by which the Irish race here had risen from its dependence and abasement of fifty years ago to its place of supreme control today.

"One other provocation the South has to remain solid is the presence in the political field of the Republican party with its memories and record. If the Republican party were and record. If the Republican party were really inspired by the purpose it pretends to have—namely, to protect the negro, whom if freed—its existence would still be a success and a blessing, since with an honest and earnest North behind it, that party would always be able to protect overy American clitizen wherever the flag floats. But it has no such purpose. It used the bloody shirt' only as a step to office, and once there laughs at it. During the last ity years it has nover lifted a finger to protect the negro or execute the laws. No matter whether the Democrats can prove Mr. Hayes a fraud or not, the nearo knows him only as a fraud. Let me not be thought personal. There is nothing special in Mr. Hayes's case. I name him only as a fair representative and sample of all the Republican leaders. In this State, Gen. Butler represents woman's rights, the greenbacks, and the negro. No matter whether the Democrats can prove what particular issue he may emphasize to-day, he cannot hide his national position, which is at the head of these three movements. It is this position that makes men hate and love him by millions. What we have always lacked is an honest Governor have been Republican party, wolves in sheep's clothing—hypocrites, it was the laws what the Republican part

A MAINE FARMER MURDERED, After Going Home frost'n Dance with the Receipts in his Pocket.

PORTLAND, Sept. 28.—The circumstances attending the murder of Joseph A Lowe the house he must have known of and pulled a concealed string to lift the hasp of the porch door at which he entered. The axe used for the murder was a very sharp one, and to select it in the dark would have been difficult for a strandoor in the house which was invariably closed was found open, and, as it opened noiselessly, but squeaked loudly when closed, it is inferred that the murderer left it open to avoid being detected. An interview with a neighbor elicited the information that dissatisfaction existed among members of the family on account of the manner in which the family property was distributed; but no suspicion rests upon any one

manner in which the family property was distributed; but no suspicion rests upon any one living at home.

Mr. Lowe went home from a dance at the fair at alate hour on Friday night, and was found murdered yesterday morning. He was 30 years of age and unmarried. Lowe was doorkeeper at the dance, and probably had all the money that was taken at the door.

Mr. Lowe was buried this afternoon, Dr. Meston of Westbrook Seminary preached the funeral sermon. A thousand persons were present, and three hundred carriages were counted, Great emotion was displayed by the audience. The Cumberland Farmers' Club, sixty strong, wearing sprigs of evergreen, escorted the remains to the cemetery, followed by sixty carriages and a large number of persons on foot.

"Drunkenness in Women" was the subject on which the Rev. George Bradford Cleaver preached ast evening in the church at 26 West Twenty-eighth last evening in the church at 20 West Twenty-eighth street. He said that 38 per cont of the candidates for the workhoose on Blackwell's Island are women, and that the mistortune of seven-eighths of these can be traced directly to intemperance, and of the other eighth indirectly. One hundred and twenty-live persons a day are sent to the workhonse on the average. This is the report of last year. Of this great total there are 17, 48 women, 1905 of these womes have been sent to Blackwell's Island more than six times; twenty-time of them have been sent up scores of times. There are sixtees times as many committals of women to Blackwell's Island as of men.

Offering to Bebate the Sunday Question. The Newark Liberal League, a literary or-The Newark Liberal Lengue, a literary organization, held a largely attended meeting in their rooms at \$26 Broad street, pesterday afternoon. It was resolved to challenge the Feople's True Protective As acclation to discuss the merits of the Sanday question the detact not to be continued more than ax evenings in case the challenge its necepted Dr. Linderwood and Prof. Foils Acter of New York will discuss the question for the Leadure. If A. Avery, Joseph W. Frankel, and Dr. Ad Donal were appointed a committee to arrange for the discussion.

Why Kearney Wished to See Grant.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 28 .- Those who visited SAN FRANCISCO, SCPL 28.—Those who visited the sand lots to day in expectation of hearing Denig Kearney pronounce a distribe against Gen. Grant were disappeained. In the course of his entangary speech the agitator reterred to his unsuccessful attenuate to obtain an interview with the General, saying that his intention was to invite him to the sand lots. He proposed to make no continents on ten. Grant's refusal to see him, leaving intelligent workingmen to form their own conclusions.

The Gunn Murder.

ABINGTON, Mass., Sept. 28.—Justin Gunn, whereas tound murdered in his bouse in Bridgewater of Thursday, was buried this afternoon. His wife arrived late, and slowed the remains at the combery. She and that Mr. dium visited her at hitsheld last saturday, but made a short way, as he said he was afraid to leave hit son Henry above on the farm at Briggewater a bong time. The Thermometer in New York Yesterday,

At Hudnut's at 3 A. M., 53°; 6, 52°; 9, 57°; 12 M., 61°; 3), P. M. 70°; 0, 61°; 0, 63°; 12 M., 60°. The Signal Office Prediction.

Increasing cloudiness and occasional rain;

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH. The Democrats of the First District of Steuben County have nominated Edward J. Armstrong of Campbell for the Assembly,

John Surehan, Jr., of Troy, while intoxicated last night of Paris green in a glass of peer and then drank it. He had shortly afterward. The Madrid Corrego decis says it is probable that Schof Canovas del Castillo will resume the Presidency of the Ministry before the reopening of the Cortes. Ministry before the reopening of the Cories.

The London Sandards Paris despath says: "Le Nort publishes an article, presumably by Prince dertchalard making a subrited attack on Germany, and openly de nouncing austria.

One Dovie, a harroom keeper in Milburn, S. J., of Saturday night shot and wounded a main in his barroom Yesterday Döyle was arrested after a hard struggle, it which he shot at the policemen.

St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church, which cost about \$250,000, was dedicated in Nerwich, Conn., vesterday with inthosang ceremonics. With the exception of \$250,000 with inthosang ceremonics.